

# The Weekly Lancaster Gazette.

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LANCASTER, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1853.

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## The Weekly Gazette.

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Thursday Evening, Jan. 20, 1853.

**THE CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.**—The editor of the Cincinnati Gazette draws a life-like portrait. There are, to be sure, other prominent features, probably with an uglier look, but the artist drew from memory and could not be expected to be accurate in every respect. One thing is certain, Col. McMillan is a fortunate man, one of those lucky politicians who are paid for their services, while many others have become poor, discouraged and perhaps dissipated. He has emphatically grown rich by holding office—one of the "servants" of the people who have been well paid for "occupying a position"—and he seems determined to hold on while there is a chance left. The "Democracy" are in favor of rotation in office. It has often struck us as a peculiarity in their practice that the principle is not considered violated by having a life-lease. What is the difference between holding an office for life and spending a life in holding several offices? Talk about Old Fogy and Young America! The Locofoco candidate for Governor is as voracious an Old Fogy as the "spavined nag" of the Democratic Review—but Young America must support him now.

**THE OLD HABIT.**—The bare mention of Col. Van Trump's name in connection with the office of Governor, has given the Eagle an opportunity to follow up its old habit of abusing individuals. It is a mean game which that paper has played for years, and always will play so long as it is the organ of Fairfield county Locofocoism. We pity the man who is compelled to do the dirty work of the leaders of that party. The difference between him and Col. McMillan is, that he has the respect of all parties and the latter has not even that of his own. The former is an honorable politician; the latter a miserable demagogue; the former loves his country for his country's sake; the latter loves his party for the sake of spoils. If any further contrast is wanted, we can pursue the subject.

So far as the charge against use of writing the communication is concerned, we would simply say that it is a falsehood without a particle of excuse for telling it, one of the meanest kind.

**A BREAD AND BUTTER REBELLION.**—One hundred and ten of the youthful chivalry in the College of South Carolina, have entered into solemn league and covenant not to eat the objectionable food furnished by the College Commons, and not to return to the institution till permission is given them to board in private families. One of the professors, who is somewhat of a bon vivant, having said that the commotion on the part of the students was a contest of brains vs. belly, the young men retort by thanking heaven it is not on their part a strife between brains and brains.

**LIABILITY FOR STREET ACCIDENTS.**—A Mr. Hall recently received damages of the city of Boston for an accident he sustained by falling into a hole in front of a new building. The city sued Mr. Hersey, the proprietor of the building, to recover indemnity for the amount of damages, the accident occurring through the negligence of persons he had employed. The jury returned a verdict for the city of \$2,544.

**THE ROTHSCHILDS.**—The Viennese Wanderer says: "The company trading under the firm of Rothschild, and consisting of Anselm Meyer Rothschild, of Frankfurt; Solomon Meyer Rothschild, of Vienna; James Meyer Rothschild, of Paris; and Charles Meyer Rothschild, of Naples, has just been renewed in a family congress, held at Frankfurt, for a period of three years."

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**THE MARK LAW IN ENGLAND.**—There is some talk in England of introducing the Maine Liquor Law in England. 130,000 houses are opened for the sale of intoxicating drink, at a cost of £62,000,000 annually.

**The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror** says: "An Irish woman in North Haverhill in that State, recently gave birth to four living children. That is doing something for the country."

**Prof. Sanborn**, in his eulogy on Mr. Webster, says it is doubtful whether a student ever graduated at any college in the country, who has left many written and printed proofs of his diligence and success in writing while a student as Mr. Webster. In his junior year, he composed a drama, which was acted in the meeting-house on the evening preceding commencement, in accordance with the custom of that age.

**FIRE-PROOF BUILDINGS IN SAN FRANCISCO.**—The San Francisco Pacific says that the whole amount of capital invested in first class fire-proof buildings in San Francisco, including the custom house and other public buildings, now under contract, will exceed the sum of six and a half million of dollars. This is exclusive of the lands; simply the cost of construction.

(From the Cincinnati Gazette.)

**THE LOCOFOCO NOMINATE FOR GOVERNOR.** No one who takes note of events in the political world, can have failed to observe the good luck which appears always to attend on the steps of a certain class of politicians, who are distinguished by no pre-eminent talent or merit, but who are mere bundles of negatives, destitute in the main of the qualities men love, as well as of those they hate. With commanding physique, or some other lucky accident for which they are undeserving of credit, they commence business politically, and, possibly, through the influence of some inevitable power which delights in the fantastic tricks of humanity, succeed in getting to themselves high and honorable offices, where, in their rejection all Plunkedoms by their displays of suavity, and by the practice of "Department," which would satisfy the excited ideas of Mr. Turveydrop himself.

The amiable gentleman who received the nomination of the late 8th of January Convention, evidently belongs to this class, of which he is a remarkably fine specimen. Mr. Medill has been an office-holder for a long series of years; but it has done any thing more in the various positions he has occupied rather than fill his pockets with money, his salary with gold, or his pockets with silver. He is a man of official punctuality and cultivating "Department," we would be glad to hear of it. If any one of these positions he has ever done any thing evincing ability, vigor, or more than bare mediocrity of talent, the world is shamefully in the dark on the subject, and should at once be enlightened. We do not intend to intimate that he is unfit for the place for which he has just been put in nomination; for that is a position which would satisfy the excited ideas of Mr. Turveydrop himself.

Mr. Medill, full as he was of supporting Mr. Powell, a Miami, for the Legislature, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Struble, did so on the ground that he was filling a vacancy with a vacancy? Perhaps it was a similar case of one of those "departments" which would satisfy the excited ideas of Mr. Turveydrop himself.

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doing the State some service in one of her public institutions. What resistance could he offer to such an application? What knowledge has he of woman's wiles, that should enable him to withstand her importunities? None, whatever; the first time the spron was raised to wipe away the tears which were weeping, his resistance would disappear, the petition would be granted and the pardon signed. The Penitentiary would soon be a desolate and deserted place, and society would be deluged by an inundation of rascals. We hope the people will pause before they confer the pardoning power on one who is so certain, from his unfortunate want of experience and knowledge, to use it so injuriously to the community.

**IMPORTANT DECISION.** The Court in Bank on Monday made a decision that is well enough to consider and remember. It settled the principle that under our law any person can, after the lapse of six months from the time of the payment, sue for, in action of debt, and in his own name, and recover any money that has been won, on an election. The loser has six months to recover back his money. If he fails to do so in that time, any other person may sue for and put the cash in his own pocket. This is now the law. We say it is right. Betting on elections is a great evil, and if it is generally known that any body can sue for and recover money, it will do more than anything else to check this practice. We hope the press will call attention to this decision. Let the great evil be put down with a strong hand.—O. S. Jour.

We will pass it along, but to say that the law is right is another question. We never saw the propriety of giving the informer the whole or any part of a fine. It is an inducement to practice very unhappy notions in nine cases out of ten. We think laws can be executed without the aid of this principle. It is much better in all such cases to make it the special duty of some officer to bring all guilty of violation of law before the proper tribunals.

**TRAGIC OCCURRENCE.**—The Philadelphia Public Ledger gives the following melancholy account of the death of a little girl, in the town of Pittsgrove, New Jersey:

A little boy, only four years of age, strangled his sister, under the following circumstances; the child, a day or two previous, had asked his father to explain to him the modes of hanging, and the parent, to gratify the childish wish, unconsciously of the sad consequences of his indulgence, took from his pocket a handkerchief, and, unfortunately, explained to the little boy the manner in which it was done; the child, imitative as most children are, took the earliest opportunity to put in practice the lesson received by his father, and taking care he fastened it around his sister's neck, as it lay in the cradle, and attaching the other end to a knob on the canopy of the cradle, left the child suspended by it, which, when found by the parents, was strangled to death. These and lessons should be a warning to parents against allowing children to be listeners on such occasions as was this little boy; no doubt the subject of conversation was the hanging of Traydway, at which the child was suffering to hear every thing that was said, and its young mind depraved by a recital of murder and death.

**SINGULAR EFFECT OF AN EARTHQUAKE.**—A St. Jago paper, speaking of the recent earthquake at that place, says it has "effected prodigies," the number of deaths from cholera having diminished very materially, and the people generally believed that the earthquake had effectually killed the malarial persons suffering under such violent attacks rose from their beds, and after being for hours in the streets, in the damp morning air, felt no return of their sickness.

**CORRUPTION AT THE LATE ELECTION.**—The N. Y. Tribune says the late Presidential election was the most corrupt ever known in that State. While admitting that the wrong was not wholly confined to one party, it says that three-fourths of all the money sent out from Albany and New York was used to promote the election of Pierce and King, and expresses the belief that a good part of the funds was furnished by great European Manufacturers and Merchants, to prevent a return to Protection, and to break down what little Protection now exists.

**IMPORTING CATTLE.**—The cattle growers of Madison county, Ohio, have organized a Cattle Importing Company, the capital stock, \$10,000, all taken. James Watson is President. The Company will shortly send one of their number to England, to make selections and purchases.

A similar company is being formed in Indiana, with a capital of \$25,000.

**A NEW LIQUOR LAW IN FLORIDA.**—Though the Legislature of Florida failed to enact a Maine liquor law, it has done the next thing to it. According to a bill just passed, all licensees hereafter to retail spirituous liquors are to pay a tax of \$200; and persons offending are to be fined \$500 on conviction. This tax, it is thought, will operate to prohibit licenses to a large extent, if not altogether.

**The Broad Mountain Coal Vein.** at Coal Castle, Pa., which took fire on the 13th of December, thirteen years since, the Pottsville Journal says, still continues to pour forth its sulphurous gases, and in wet weather steam may be seen rising in volumes. For a distance of half a mile this large vein has been entirely consumed above water level—how far below is not known.

"Massa say you must sartin pay the bill to-day," said a negro to a New Orleans shopkeeper.

"Why, he isn't afraid I'm going to run away, is he?" was the reply.

"Not exactly dat; but look hear," said the darky, slily and mysteriously, "he's gwine to run away hezself, and dareforn want to make a big raise."

"The Fillbuster ticket has succeeded, in New Orleans, by 1200 majority. The Orleans says, 'we want Cuba, and we must have it.' By the way the influences of New Orleans were more operative than those of any other community or party, in producing the annexation of Texas.—Sci. Gaz.

"One brave little girl, ten years of age, whose ankle was so badly broken, by the recent railroad disaster at Andover, as to render immediate amputation necessary, never shed a tear but kept saying, 'don't cry mother, you see I don't.'"

**THE SEAMSTRESS.—On the value of labor.**—Mrs. S. was left a widow with several small children. She could think of no way of getting a living for them but by her needle; and as she was a neat sewer, she hoped to get work, and earn food and scant clothing. She applied to several, and was well without the means of earning an dollar, when her last one was spent. Just at this moment, the fact of her destitution becoming more known, Mrs. T. sent for her.

After she is seated the following conversation ensues:

"Can you do plain sewing?"

"Yes, ma'am, as well as most of persons."

"What is your price for fine shirts?"

"I haven't set any price yet, but I will work as low as any one."

"But you know that to get work you will have to do a little lower than ordinary."

"Well, ma'am, I am in want, and I will work at almost any price."

"I suppose you will make fine shirts for a quarter?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And calico dresses for the same?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, that's reasonable."

"Boys' common shirts you will not charge over eleven pence for?"

"No, ma'am."

"That's reasonable, and I'll do all I can for you. It gives me pleasure to help the poor. Come down to-morrow, and I'll have some work ready for you." The widow departed.

"Well, wife," said Mr. T., when he saw the woman depart, "at what price will she work?"

"At just half what Miss R. charges."

"Well, that's something. It gives me pleasure to befriend any one who is willing to work at a reasonable price. Why, this will save us almost a dollar a week the year round."

"Yes, if you want it."

"Well, I'll do my best. It's shameful what some of those seamstresses do charge."

Boys' shirts, at twelve and a half cents, were her first pieces of work. Two of these by hard work she managed to get done in a day.

Next morning she was up early, her head ached badly, and she was faint and weak from having sat so steadily through the whole of the preceding day. Her children were taken up, washed and dressed, her rooms cleaned and a scanty meal of mush and milk prepared for her little ones, and a cup of tea for herself. Her own stomach refused food of which her children partook with keen appetite, and she could only swallow a few mouthfuls of dry stale bread. It was near ten o'clock when she got fairly down to work, her head still ached and almost blind as her. Somehow or other, she could not get on at all fast, and it was long past the usual dinner hour before she had finished the first garment.

After dinner, Mrs. S. worked hard, and in much bodily pain and misery, to finish the other shirt, in which the last stitch was taken at nine o'clock at night.

Soon after breakfast the next day, she took the shirts home to Mrs. T. Her thoughts were mostly occupied with the comfortable food she was to buy her children with the half dollar she had earned. For it was a sad truth, that she had laid out her last half dollar for the meal with which she was making mush for her little ones.

After examining every seam, every hem, and every line of stitching, Mrs. T. expressed approbation of the work; and handed the poor woman a couple of fine shirts and a calico dress for herself.

She did not offer to pay her for the work she had done; after fingering a few moments, Mrs. S. ventured to hint that she would like to have a part of what she had earned.

"O, dear! I never pay seamstresses until their bills amount to five dollars. It is so troublesome to keep account of small sums. When you have made five dollars, I will pay you."

Mrs. S. retired, but with a heart that seemed like lead in her bosom. "When shall I earn five dollars?"—not for a whole month, at this rate, were the words that formed themselves in her thoughts.

From this state of gloominess, she was roused by a knock at the door, and a pleasant looking lady, somewhat gaily dressed, came in with a small bundle in her hand.

She introduced herself by saying that she had just seen some pretty shirts at Mr. T.'s, and that she was so well pleased with the work, that she had inquired for the maker.

"And now having found you," said she, "I want you to make and fit this calico dress for me if you do such work."

"I shall be glad to do it for you," said Mrs. S., encouraged by the kind feeling of the lady.

"And what will you charge?"

Mrs. S. hesitated a moment, and then said, "Mrs. T. gives me a quarter of a dollar."

There was a bright spot, for a moment, on the cheek of the lady.

"Then I will give you three," said she with warmth.

Mrs. S. burst into tears, and could not help it.

"Are you in need?" inquired the strange lady hesitatingly, but with an air that could not be mistaken.

For a moment the widow paused, but the sight of her children quivered the railing emotion of her pride.

"I have nothing but a little corn meal in the house, and have no money."

A heart glenished in the stranger's eye; her breast heaved with strong emotion, then again all was still.

"I will say for you three times before hand then, and I want to do very nice, and I will pay you a dollar for making it. Can I have it day after to-morrow?"

"Certainly, ma'am, to-morrow evening, if you desire it."

The dollar was paid down; and the angel of mercy departed. More than one heart was glad that morning.

**JOSE SO.**—We heard a good joke of a Yankee lad, who had concluded to take a few lessons in the art of dancing, so that he might astonish the "gals" when he returned home. So he applied to one of the celebrated French dancing masters of the city.

"How much do you ask as a lesson?" asked he of the teacher.

"Ze first will be only four dollars, ze second three dollars and ze third two dollars," was the answer.

"Just so," said he, "well, I guess I'll commence with the third, as I can't stay in town very long."

**HOOES FOR THE EAST.**—Over 3000 live hogs passed over the Buffalo and State Line Railroad for Albany and New York for the week ending the 15th, and 2,500 more were on their way for Boston by way of Albany.

**The Fairfield County Agricultural Society** has purchased a farm, in the vicinity of Lancaster, for the use of their Show and Fairs. This is truly a spirited and commendable act.—Sci. Gaz.

Friday Evening, Jan. 21, 1853.

**ANSWERING DIFFICULT QUESTIONS.**—Our contemporary of the Eagle, having been frequently asked by his friends from the country, "what the Legislature is doing," and "when it will adjourn," and having no desire to give a definite answer to either question, throws the entire blame upon the "infernal printing law." That will do for those who don't know any better, but if the Eagle would simply publish a few extracts from some of its Locofoco exchanges, it would give a more satisfactory idea of the state of affairs. The truth is the adjournment over and the summer's schooling have had but little, if any effect, in improving the legislative capacity of members. As a general thing, they are not qualified for the station they occupy, and as a matter of course, they have to do everything they undertake twice or thrice over, and then leave it imperfect. So much for selecting mere partisans to lead in the Legislature.

Out of any quantity of egregious blunders, we will allude to a recent one. A resolution was offered to correspond with other States as to the propriety of a universal understanding to abolish all bills under the denomination of five dollars. After being discussed for some days it was passed. It didn't exactly suit some members, a reconsideration was moved and carried, another discussion took place and the resolution was referred back to the currency Committee. Now for the life of us, we cannot see what influence the "infernal printing law" exercised upon this resolution.

Another great cause of delay, is the desire of members to discuss national questions and attempt to control the action of Congress—a mere waste of words, ideas, time and money. Had the people of Ohio an idea that these gentlemen would have performed better service in the National than in the State Legislature, they would have signified their desire by a nomination and election to the former body. They didn't do it, however, and our opinion is that they might have made better selections even for our home legislature.

Another cause of delay may be traced to high salaries. Men love money and we don't blame them for it. Four dollars a day is a great attraction for men who can't earn the half of it at home, and it has a tendency to protract the session. We are not in favor of starving salaries, but at the same time we think a good many salaries could be reduced with infinite advantage to the public and in many instances to the office-holders themselves. High salaries frequently lead to profligacy and dissipation.

We have thus, in brief, assisted our neighbor of the Eagle in replying to naughty questions, and should this solution of slow work and a protracted session not prove satisfactory, we will recur to the subject again and enter into a more detailed statement of legislative blunders and legislators' incapacity.

**INTERESTING LEGAL DECISION.**—The *Neutrality Laws of the United States*.—Chief Justice Taney delivered an important decision in the United States Supreme Court, a few days ago, in the case of certain American citizens, against Col. Thomas J. Chambers, of Texas. While Texas was contending against Mexico, but before her independence had been acknowledged by our Government, the defendant, Chambers, desiring to carry on the revolutionary cause, sold large tracts of land to the plaintiffs—title to which he covenanted to make at any time when called upon by the purchasers. The purchase money was expended in equipping soldiers for the revolutionary army; and after the establishment of Texan Independence, the defendant received the thanks of the Congress of the new Republic, and was reimbursed all the expenses incurred by him during the war, in the public service, including the price of these lands. Subsequently he was called upon to make title to the lands sold to plaintiffs, which he refused. Suit was brought to compel him to the performance of his covenant, and he set up in defence the allegation that the contract was void, because in contravention of the neutrality laws of the United States. The court sustained the defence, deciding the contract to be null and void, and those who advanced the money were liable to be punished in a criminal prosecution, for a violation of the neutrality laws of the United States.

**THE VOTE.**—We find the following comparison of votes in one of our exchanges, embracing the last four Presidential elections:

Whig.	D. M. F. S. Aggregate
1840, 1,274,428	1,236,222
1844, 1,301,728	1,340,111
1848, 1,361,321	1,222,463
1852, 1,373,020	1,588,799

With rare exceptions, the Whig vote of 1852 is confined to the Whig party exclusively. In 1848, they had aid from other parties; yet the former vote is the largest yet given. Talk about the Whig party losing strength! Why every faction, save the free-soilers, voted with the Locofocos, which will not probably again occur for years, from the simple fact that the dominant party dare not adopt measures to keep them with it.

**FAUXON GOSPEL.**—The latest item is that the Duchess Stephanie and Prince Murat are now a mission to Düsseldorf, to solicit for Napoleon III the hand of the Princess Stephanie Frederike Wilhelmine Antoinette de Hohenzollern, a young lady in her sixteenth year, and nearly related to the Murat family. What a name!

**EARLY IN THE FIELD.**—The Somerset Logan and Portsmouth papers are discussing the respective merits of their villages as to their suitability for holding a railroad celebration upon the completion of the Scioto & Hocking Valley railroad. It has been said that anticipation is more pleasant than reality.

FEAT OF A GIY. Astonishing Delusion.

The Washington Republic states that Captain Robert Perry, a gentleman of respectable standing, and of considerable means, recently visited with others a band of gipsies, near Bristol post-office, Anne Arundel county, Md., in order to see if they could put them on the trail of the robbers of a store in the neighborhood. One of the gipsies, it appears, selected Captain Perry as a victim, and told him that if he would grant her a private interview with him, at his house, she could disclose to him a treasure of great value on his farm. The interview was granted, when the gipsy told him she could do nothing until he exhibited to her \$1,000 in current money. Captain P. had only \$835 in the house, but subsequently borrowed \$200 more, when another interview took place, the result of which is thus detailed by the Republic:

The money was counted, placed in a shot-bag, enveloped in brown paper, and again wrapped in cotton cloth, and was placed in a trunk, which was locked, and the key taken by Perry. It was there to remain for some days. In three days the gipsy returned, and she and Perry had an interview alone. The trunk was opened, and the bundle was found exactly as it had been placed. He was required then to go upon his knees, in order that her incantations performed over the trunk and money might have their full effect. While so engaged, her clank fell upon the trunk, but she quickly replaced it on her shoulders. The mysterious proceeding being over, Perry was called to examine the trunk, and found it all right; he unlocked it and pocketed the key. He was now told that the work was done, and that on the ninth day she would return, and if the money, &c., in the trunk were all right, she would be at liberty to point out to him the exact location of the treasure on his farm. She further told him that if she were detained by sickness or other cause, he was to open the trunk himself, and would find the necessary instructions.

It can scarcely be credited that a man possessing his ordinary senses could have been so led away by the hopes of gain, yet it is true that the trunk was secretly kept closed for the ninth day. (a Saturday), and the gipsy did not return. Preferring to receive actual realization of his hopes by the personal aid of the gipsy to trusting to written instructions from the invisible world, he delayed opening the trunk, in hope of her re-appearing, till last Monday. He then unlocked it, took out the bundle, removed the various wrappings, and found a shot-bag which he hastily opened, and found—some two hundred coppers and a few leaves of tobacco. The gipsy had substituted this bundle for the one containing his money.

Without informing his family or friends of his mishap, he obtained the services of two or three persons, and mounted, they hastened to this city in pursuit of the gipsies, it being stated that they came this way. Ascertaining that some of them were residing in the First Ward, he stated the above facts to Justice Drury, who issued a warrant to search the premises of the gipsies.

The officers visited the place, and the appearance of the parties presented the most equal and wretched poverty; no furniture, save some beds thrown upon the floor, was found in the house. Two of the beds were occupied by women in confinement. No obstacle was presented to the search; and, tied up in handkerchiefs, rags, in tin kettles, boxes, &c., the officers found large quantities of gold and silver coin, amounting, it is said, to at least \$20,000. Captain Perry could identify none of his money; the greater portion of it having been in a bundle fastened to his back, and he could not identify either of the women here as the woman who had promised him the treasure. Since then with the aid of several officers, he has been scouring the neighboring counties of Virginia and Maryland, but, up to Saturday night, had obtained no knowledge of his fortune-teller.

We regret to have it to say that any one should have been so unfortunate as to fall victim to such superstitious folly, and still further have to regret to add that Captain Perry, on Saturday, not content with the serious lesson he had received, actually visited a professional fortune-teller in this city, to be informed where it was likely he could find his lost money.

**WHIG NATIONAL CONVENTION.**—The Co-shooton Republican suggests a Whig delegate Convention, to be held in Cincinnati on the fourth of May, to discuss matters in general. We take it that it would lead to a general discussion which, like debates in Congress, would effect no practical good.

**A HICK MAIL.**—Over one hundred sacks of mail matter were received at the post-office in Indianapolis one day last week, in consequence of the delay caused by the injury to the railroad.

**SANTA ANNA.**—A Mexican tells the San Antonio Ledger that Santa Anna is now in city of Mexico and that much ado is made the over him.

**THE ROYAL FAMILY.**—The London Atlas hints that another interesting event will, in all human probability, take place in April next, in the Royal household.

**CENTRAL OHIO RAILROAD.**—This road is now opened through from Columbus to Zanesville.

**Uncle Tom's Cabin** is already translated into French, Italian and Spanish, and is advertised in Danish, Swedish, Polish and Prussian.

**NOT FOURN.**—The Gardiner Commission, who were appointed on motion of Senator Soule, to search for the alleged Mexican silver mine of Col. Gardiner, have returned after a fruitless search. The Commissioners traveled 1600 miles on mules, but found no trace of the silver, and it is the universal belief in Mexico that the claim is fraudulent. Mr. Gardiner has returned with the Commissioners, and his trial will soon proceed. The extent and success of his forgery have rarely been equalled.—Circ. Rev.

**A Clergyman** wishing to know whether the children of his parishioners understood their Bible, asked a boy whom he found one day reading the Old Testament, "Who was the wickedest?" "Moses," exclaimed to be sure said the boy, "Moses—how can that be?" "Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at once."

**The matrimonial affairs of Cincinnatus** must be a bad state. One hundred divorce cases are now on the docket in that city.

Millerite Miracle.

In a little village in the State of Missouri, in the year 1844, there was "all sorts" of a statement concerning the doctrines and prophecies of that sect, deceiver, Miller. For months the Midnight Cry, followed by the Morning Howl, and the Noonday Yell, had circulated through the village and surrounding country, to an extent not even equalled by Dr. D's celebrated speech. Men disposed of property for little or nothing. The women were pale and ghastly from weeping and praying, and in fact the whole population, or at least those who believed in the coming ascension, looked as if they were about half over a second attack of the chills and fever. There were, however, some "choice spirits" (not choice in their houses, however), who, notwithstanding the popularity of the delusion, would not enlist under the banner of the ascensionists, and among these was a well-known-scarum blinde, from "Down East," by the name of Cabe Newham. Now Cabe was as hard "a case" as you would meet on a fourth of July, in Texas, always alive for fun and sport, and of any and every description, and a strong disbeliever in Millerism.

The night of the third of April was the time agreed upon for the grand exhibition of "grand and lofty tumbling," and about ten o'clock of the same night, numbers of the Millerites assembled on the outskirts of the town, on a little eminence, upon which the proprietor had allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd, and the only representative of his race present, was a free negro, by the name of Sam, about as ugly, black, woolly, and rough a descendant of Ham, as ever barked his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms veiling, and his legs bore a remarkable resemblance to a pair of hams; in fact Sam, on a horse, his legs clasped round its neck, his head towards the tail, and his arms clasped round the animal's hams, at ten paces off, you would swear he was an old set of pained geese.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to an "ancient grudge" he bore him, hated Sam, "like smoke," and had done all in his power to prevent his admittance among them "elect," but all to no purpose; Sam would creep in at every meeting, and to-night here he was again, dressed in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to his body by a belt, and shouting and praying as loud as the best.

Now on the morning of the third, Cabe had, with a dozen of his adherents, and trouble, managed to throw a half-inch hemp cord over the branch of an oak, which stretched its long arms directly over the spot where the Millerites would assemble; one end he had secured to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump some distance off.

About ten o'clock, when the excitement was getting about "eighty pounds to the inch," Cabe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the crowd, and proceeded to fasten, in as secure a manner as possible, the end of the rope to the back part of the belt which confined Sam's robe, and having succeeded, "sloped," to join some of his companions who had the other